

The History of Whiggism, from their Rise, to their late horrid and Unparalleled **CONSPIRACY**

To the Tune of, *When the Stormy Winds do Blow:*

You Calvinists of England,
Who tincted with your Ease,
Did drive to make us Whigland,
To breed a foul Disease :
When you painted Saints,
Or we will let you know,
the Cares and the Fears
That by you Whigs do grow!

The first of your Pretensions T H u b . b i W
When that you did begin; V a s i q u H
Are shod with good intentions, s r i W
But false at Heart within ; s c u e
o f f u t h i n y o u w a s e v e r f o u n d .
T h a t T r u t h w e p l a i n l y k n o w ,
O f the Cares and the Fears O n s t r i V
T h a t b y y o u W h i g s d o g r o w .
Queen Elizabeth she did destroy, m o k i
And soon found what you were;
o made fit Laws against you
By Parliament agreed, a r e e d
Such laws you'll have Repealed,
But still CHARLES so well did know,
The Cares and the Fears
T h a t b y y o u W h i g s d o g r o w .
Such Jocund in the Nation, v i n d W
King JAMES could never love, b n A
Before he thought discretion, v o l T
T o d i s c i s s i o n his Son's disprove
f all your full professed fidelity, b n A
For which he did know,
the Cares and the Fears
T h a t b y y o u W h i g s d o g r o w .

Then bell of Kings and Princes v i n d W
Did give your hearts desire, b n A
t r y o u w e r e n o t c o n t e n t e d .
T o the Crown you did aspire, b n A
o f f o g , a n d d i s t i n c t Great, b n A
Indeed you did the for England do, I
ut oh the Cares and the Fears
A w e n d s f u t t W h i c h t h i n t l o w !
O f the M i n n y you did trample,
To make your f a v o r more bigh,
With greater force to give the stroke
A g g r i e v a n c e to f i g h t on, o f f o g
In / false and trayterous T e b l i t t e s ,
Such ways to let us know
the great Cares and the Fears
T h a t b y y o u W h i g s d o g r o w !

The Whig he then stood rampant,
To us he gave his Laws ;
Yet such he dare not vaunt on't,
So sharp we felt his Claws :
You then laid open what you were,
And smartly made us know
Oh, the Cares and the Fears
T h a t b y y o u W h i g s d o g r o w !

The Blessed Martyr Royal Son,
Whom Heav'n guarded sure,
And made us happy by's Return,
Him you could not endure :
Against His Life you did conspire,
And Mighty JAMES also,
O h the Cares and the Fears
T h a t b y y o u W h i g s d o g r o w .

Peace, Plenty, and all that's good,
Through His Conduct we have :
Ungrateful Souls ! to seek his Blood
Who seeks us for to save ;
And by your late Rebellious way,
Again to make us know, o f f o g
O h the Cares and the Fears O h my !
T h a t b y y o u W h i g s d o g r o w !

With furious Zeal you do inflame,
And cause our Countreys burn :
You work Confusion, but the blame
On Innocents you turn.
Your holy Misque is dropping off,
God grant it may do so,
And stop the Cares and the Fears
T h a t b y y o u W h i g s d o g r o w .

May Calm, Rest, and Ease their Fate
— Oh Traitors all attend,
Whi though it seems a little late ?
Yet still we know your end,
J ust Vengeance does not sleep,
Though you do think it safe,
You'll have your bones of the Cares
T h a t b y y o u W h i g s d o g r o w .

Long live King CHARLES our Plough King,
Who cares when we do sleep,
To keep still safe under his Wing
And Heaven's Watchful Eye his Sheep ;
He us preserved from Bears Clutch,
The Lyons Jaw also,
And from all Cares and all Fears
T h a t b y y o u W h i g s d o g r o w .